

## **“The Distance Between Zero and One”**

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Infinite

There are infinite numbers between zero and one  
Just like there are infinite numbers between zero and two  
Just like there are infinite numbers between zero and infinity  
Just like the infinite numbers of us fitting  
But there's only one thing between you and me  
And it's me

I love hard, which is exactly why finding love is hard  
The more numbers added, the less I know  
Like  $1+1+2+2+6+6+6+7$   
Are we in heaven yet?  
There isn't enough room to take breaths  
Inhale, exhale  
Panic seems closer than it seems  
Rearview  
Panic seems like it'll last until infinity  
Hence the number 8  
Like  $8+1+1+2+2+6+6+6+7$  days  
Yet it only took a day to finalize my decision  
The precision of the pill popping and the thoughts of more malicious ways  
Thought it was the easy way out

Still in doubt if I don't miss my ex  
Listening to your friends can make you start a collection of broken glass  
I'll give him a pass because it was the both of us  
I didn't want him to see me suffer  
I didn't want him to see me buffer at my explanation  
And I didn't want to buffer when he gave his explanation  
So I moved on  
I immigrated into a new nation  
We both had a painful past  
We breathed in each other's chemicals, and we both reacted differently  
He reacted with a kiss, and I reacted with a silent hiss  
Maybe Cory needs to stay in the house  
While I continue my adventures as a mouse  
It's been 2 years, and although they don't say it aloud

I see through their mouths the concern of the possibility of me repeating my quiet shout they  
couldn't point out

The countdown from the number 8

Hence the term we love and hate

Infinite

There are infinite numbers between zero and one

Just like there are infinite numbers between zero and two

I could never tell you

I can never tell you

I probably won't tell you

The distance between one and two